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POINT RICHMOND PROGRESS

Volume One — Richmond, California, Friday, April 7, 1933 — Number Nine

Come to the Big W.S.P.Assn, Meeting Tuesday

Everyone is invited to attend the third great open meeting of the West Side Progressive Association which is to be held at the Washington School Auditorium at 8:00 p. m. next Tuesday night, April 11th. All past records for attendance are expected to be broken, and it may be that the S. R. O. sign (standing room only) will be hung up.

The entertainment will equal if not excel, the performances of the past two sessions. C. Gordon Perault, president of the association, has arranged for Jim Muir, celebrated m. c., to act as master of ceremonies, and the Hohner Harmonicas, of the Hotel St. Mark Orchestra, Jim Hartley, and others will regale the audience with music, song and laughter. The visiting artists must leave early to fulfill another engagement in the city, and Mr. Perault states that the entertainment will positively begin at eight o'clock sharp, so if you are not there early you will miss the beginning of the show.

To a certain extent these meetings are unique among gatherings in the San Francisco Bay Area. For one night each month West Siders congregate at the meeting place to enjoy a good program of entertainment and they invite all who will to be present with them and join with them in formulating progressive movements for the betterment of the West Side and of Richmond, of which this community is the birthplace and an integral part.

Candidates for the City Council will be invited to mount the rostrum and talk in behalf of their respective candidacies. This meetwill be the last West Side Progressive Association meet before the primary election on April 24.

OBSERVATIONS

By Lee D. Windrem

The President's promise of a "New Deal" and the speed with which he is making his promises good has awakened our people to the fact that they too can have a new deal if we have the courage and honesty to strive for it. We are the architects of our own fate, but we have too often let a small and selfish minority do the architecting—very much to our disadvantage.

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We are all aware of the fact that our City Charter has long outlived its usefullness—if it ever had any; but are there enough of us willing to battle for an amended Charter which will restore the city government back to the people where it belongs? In nearly twenty-four years there has never been a change in government—that is to say, there have always been six hold-over Councilmen at every election. We elect three new Councilmen every now and again and indulge in wild hopes that matters will now be made right; but alack and alas! a few visits to that dark room, known as the Star Chamber, and our bright hopes are dead—our new members prove to have fronts of brass and feet of clay.

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I shall in later issues of this paper discuss wherein the Charter may be amended in the interest of economy and a more democratic government; but I wish here to make a few suggestions for your consideration.

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Why not reduce the number of Councilmen to five? The County government is composed of five Supervisors and seems reasonably effective. How about electing the major city officers? We have the privilege in County, State, and Federal officers—and I am very much of the opinion that we might be trusted to elect our city officials as well. If these officers owed their positions to the people they would consult the people's wishes instead of bending the pregnant hinges of the servile knee to the Council—and let the people go hang.

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Think over these suggestions, there are others to follow later.

Recent Bride Honored

Mrs. I. F. Stewart, nee Lois Busby, was the honoree at a Kitchen Shower given by Mrs. Stanley Hackney of Ludwig Avenue last week. Among the guests who enjoyed a pleasant evening of cards and the late supper served by Mrs. Hackney, were the Mesdames H. A. Busby, F. C. Bibbins, M. C. Forbes, C. Thompson, Allan Cundy, R. H. Hamilton, J. A. Butler, I. F. Stewart, the guest of honor, and the Misses La Verne Kingsley, Laura Butt, and Emma Pearmane.

Mrs. Weston and son Ralph, of San Raphael were recent guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Peterson on Crest Avenue.

School Notes

The editor visited the High Sixth Grade on Tuesday of this week and it is truly astounding the progress made by our Washington School pupils in the field of art and drawing. Under the tutelage of Mrs. Viola Peterson, principal, who is particularly adapted to teaching art, as well as the three "R's", of course. Our West Side pupils turn out pictures which are models of light, shade, and chroma, and we will not be surprised in the years to come if some of the hangings in national art salons will number some of the present Point Richmond pupils as exhibitors.

We give here some poems and efforts of pupils in Washington School.

A Little Girl of Long Ago

A little girl of long ago,
Was always courteous,
She would always say "Excuse me"
Her clothes she would never muss.
The minuet she would dance,
Up and down on her toes
She would never jump and prance
Slowly around she goes.
She would romp and play,
But never Oh! never!
Like the girl of today
Quaint she will be for ever and ever.

Ruth Dingle, High Sixth

I made a kite Sunday. It flew high. It was a good kite. I fly it every day after school.

Frankie Kenny, Low Second

Tomorrow I will go swimming. I like to go swimming. I can dive. I can do the back dive.

Lois Odell, High Second

I made a scooter. I made it out of skates. Now it goes fast. I like to go fast. Some times I fall down and hurt myself.

Edwin, Low Third

After school I play with Elaine. We have lots of fun. We play with a little car.

Jacqueline, Low Second

I have a doll. Her name is Patsy. I take her down town. I wheel her in my buggy.

Diaan, High Second

The regular meeting of the Washington Grammar School Parent Teachers Association, has been postponed, and will be held April 18th. At this meeting, the Nominating Committee, will make their report, and the officers will be elected. The To Day session of the Parent Teachers Association, will be held at Hayward, April 24 and 25.

AT THE RICHMOND THEATRE

Saturday, April 8, Tim McCoy in "End of the Trail," and "Heroes of the West." Sunday and Monday, April 9-10, Jimmy Durante, Geo. Cohan in "The Phantom President," also Harry Carey in "Cavalier of the West," also Zasu Pitts and Thelma Todd—a riot (Country Store on Monday). Tuesday and Wednesday, April 11-12, Will Rogers in "Too Busy to Work" with Marion Nixon and Dick Powell, also Chas. Chaplin in "The Rink." Thursday and Friday, April 13-14, Gary Cooper and Helen Hayes in "A Farewell to Arms," also Silly Symphony—riot (China Selection Nights).

Ferry Service Stops

Joint application of the Western Pacific and Santa Fe Railroads, to abandon their separate passenger ferry systems and route East Bay traffic over the Southern Pacific Railroad lines has been approved by the Interstate Commerce Commission. Passenger ferry service from Ferry Point will be abandoned by the Santa Fe Railroad in the latter part of April, and a new train schedule will be put into effect. It will be remembered that during the World War, this system was used.

Mr. Hubert Miller, Mr. Jack McKenna, and Mr. Paul Turner, all of Point Richmond, attended the dinner of the Log Cabin Circle, Neighbors of Woodcraft, last Wednesday evening.

Fishing News

According to the reports received this week, the bass are biting good everywhere. The largest bass caught this week was a 14 pounder caught by L. W. Mathews at Eckley. A twelve pound one was caught by W. R. Huston at Bay Point.

Shipping News

At the inner harbor, the Nabesma of the McCormick Lines, is loading general cargo and is bound for the Columbia River. The S. S. Flo is discharging general merchandise at the outer harbor, while Point San Pablo remained idle this week.

POINT RICHMOND BY THE SEA

Along the hills that skirt the bay
There lies a town in such a way
There's no drab monotone.
Were I a hardy pioneer
Who'd reached this spot that we hold dear—
(Though I were all alone)
With hat in hand, I'd softly say,
By these green hills I'll always stay—
Here is my El Dorado.
I see the tideland's silver sheen,
I see within a deep ravine
Intriguing sun and shadow,
And there across the glimm'ring bay
Fair vistas blue, and far away
Seem like enchanted lands.
Beneath the cliff, below my feet,
I hear the tinkling waters greet
The warm and shining sands,.
Across, beyond, the other way
Lie other hills that plainly say,
"We're glad to be a part"—
And in between the friendly hills
A peaceful valley gently fills
This scene dear to my heart.
But now, today, I'm not alone,
Others claim it for their own—
This town of varied miens.
We love her winding, rolling streets,
That one must climb to see what greets
The eye, in changing scenes.
'Tis joy, on Nicholl's Knob, to stand,
Know that, around, on ev'ry hand,
This view is unsurpassed;
Let those who live where walls confine,
Where streets are straight, and line on line,
Live where there lot is cast.
Give me Point Richmond's terraced hills,
Long may our people know its thrills
And dwell contentedly
Here where the restless tides doth flow—
Here where the West Winds gently blow—
Point Richmond by the sea!

E. B. HALL.

Philosophic Tailor:

Thoughts Garnered From The

"Laissez Faire," French words meaning "Let it be." The Spanish "Manana," (tomorrow) to express the same thing; it is the attitude of the lazy man in politics, religion or business. Taxes are high, too bad, but "let it be"—too much effort to think about it. . . . There is one universal inatitution: death . . . . A big boy had a little dog and a little boy had a big dog. The little boy said, "My dog can lick your dog!" The big boy answered "If your big dog licks my little dog, I will lick you." No fight.

AT THE FOX THEATRE

Friday, April 7, "Great Jasper," with Richard Dix. Saturday, April 8, Double Bill, "Smoked Lightning," George O'Brien; "Death Kiss," Bela Lugosi, David Manners. Sunday and Monday, April 9-10, "Gabriel Over the White House," Walter Huston, Karen Morley. Tuesday and Wednesday, April 11-12, Double Bill, "What No Beer," Jimmy Durante, Buster Keaton; "Soldiers of Storm," Regis Toomey, Anita Page. Thursday and Friday, April 13-14, "Topaze," John Barrymore, Myrna Loy.

Trnity Guild Tea

Mrs. W. S. Lucas, Mrs. F. Spiersch, and Mrs. M. R. Terry were co-hostesses at the fashion show, and tea, given Wednesday afternoon at the Trinity Guild Hall at the Point Richmond Trinity Episcopal Church. Many lovely seasonal flowers decorated the hall.

The program consisted of solos by the following West Side matrons. Mrs. Bennet, accompanied by Mrs. Belle Brown; Mrs. W. P. Cooper, accompanied by Mrs. Fowler; Mrs. Margaret Stewart, accompanied by Mrs. Margaret Muth. The Fashion show featured morning and afternoon attire, sports dresses, dinner clothes, and formal gowns which were modeled by Mrs. Hans Marshall, Mrs. Dorothy Penning, Miss Ruth Sheldon, and Miss Ruby Black, accompanied at the piano by Mrs. Gordon Perault.

Members of the Guild served a dainty tea, to about one hundred guests after the program.

Honor Post No. 913 V. F. W

Honor Post 913 V. F. W., had a wonderful meeting Tuesday night. Spanish War and Legion Veterans were guests. The Emeryville Junior V. F. W. orchestra played. Pryce Roberts sang and Dr. Josephus Forestus put on a fine Medicine show.

An invitation is extended to all boys and girls of Point Richmond to visit the Camp Rally tonight to be held at the Albany "Y" at 921 Kains Avenue starting at 7:30 p. m. Admission will be free and parents are urged to attend.

The MAY DAY MYSTERY

By OCTAVUS ROY COHEN

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THE STORY FROM THE BEGINNING

Antoinette Peyton, senior at the University of Marland, resents Paterson Thayer's attentions to Ivy Welch, seventeen-year-old coed, and there is a stormy scene, the tension being increased by Max Vernon, another student, reproaching Ivy for "breaking a date" with him. Thayer and Vernon threaten each other. Prof. Larry Welch, Ivy's brother, is appealed to by Tony to end his sister's friendship with Thayer. Welch and Tony Peyton are in love. Tony tells him she is married to Thayer, but is his wife only in name. Larry determines to end Thayer's association with Ivy. Tony persuades him to wait until she has appealed to her husband. She does so, visiting him at a fraternity house. Vernon leaves the house almost immediately after her departure. Welch goes to see Thayer, and after he leaves, Carmicino, frat house janitor, finds Thayer dead, stabbed in the throat. The Marland bank is robbed of $100,000, the robber escaping with the money after being badly wounded. Jim Hanvey, famous detective, comes to investigate the robbery. Randolph Fiske, the bank president, tells him he believes Vernon was driving the car in which the robber got away. Thayer, Fiske says, has been robbing Vernon of large sums in card games. Reagan, Marland police chief, induces Hanvey to take charge of the murder case, evidence implicating Vernon in both the murder and robbery. Tony Peyton, Larry Welch, and Max Vernon are under arrest as Thayer murder suspects.

CHAPTER VI—Continued

—9—

"And this ain't less, Jim. There's still more. I arrested Welch the minute I could get my hands on him, and had a long heart-to-heart talk with him, and all I can tell you, Jim, is that that feller lied to me like a sonovagun."

"No?"

"Yes. Absolutely. It was positively shameful the way he lied . . . and you know as well as me, Jim, that when a suspect lies all the way through he's either pretty deep or knows who is. Am I right?"

"Right."

"When I first arrested Welch," Reagan continued, "he blanketed everything with lies. He started off by denying that he had been to see Thayer. I proved that up on him in less time than it takes a goat to eat a shirt. After admitting that, he said that he'd never been anything but the best of friends with Thayer. Then I told him there was a chance for him if he was innocent because we already had two other people under arrest. He asked who they were and I told him. The minute I mentioned Miss Peyton's name his whole attitude changed." Reagan paused and chuckled. "And how!"

"Well—how?"

"He wanted to know right away why we should think anything so ridiculous as that Tony Peyton killed Thayer. I told him it was because she had visited Thayer's room just before he—Welch—got there. I could see he was doing some fast thinking. He finally called me a d—n fool, which wasn't very nice, and wanted to know how Miss Peyton could have killed Thayer when he had been there after she had gone and Thayer was alive. I put it up to him that that wasn't a very healthy stand for him to take because if Thayer was alive when he visited the fraternity house, then it certainly put Miss Peyton in the clear but made it rotten for him. I also was thinking—though I didn't discuss it with him—that it cleared Max Vernon, too; because Max left the fraternity house before Larry got there."

"But surely," snapped Fiske, "a man isn't going to put his own neck in a noose, unnecessarily, is he?"

"Maybe," answered Reagan calmly. "Specially if he's a young fool like Welch and is crazy about a girl and thinks that she did the murder."

Hanvey's soft drawl broke in.

"How about Max Vernon?"

Reagan flushed.

"Oh, Vernon! The darn thing has got me goofy. As soon as I get one of those three crazy kids tied up with this, I remember something about one of the others and start all over again. The more I think the less I know and the less I know the nuttier I get."

"You've done marvelously," insisted Randolph Fiske with considerable vehemence. "It seems to me you've discovered everything you need know—"

"Except the identity of the murderer," finished Reagan dryly. "Up to that point I've done swell."

Hanvey rose and waddled to the window, where his tremendous bulk almost blotted out the light. Fiske spoke to Reagan in a guarded voice.

"Is he really good, or just a bag of wind, Reagan?"

The eyes of the Marland detective sparkled. "He's the best in the world, Mr. Fiske—make no mistake about that. He knows more about this case right now than I do."

"Hmph! I think you're foolish and generous."

Jim Hanvey spoke, but without turning.

"Thayer was stabbed?" he asked over his shoulder.

"Yes."

"What sort of a knife?"

Reagan shook his head.

"That's one of the queerest things in the whole case, Jim. We've looked high and low for that knife and we can't find it anywhere."

CHAPTER VII

LARRY WELCH was lying full length on the bed when the door opened. He stared with amazement at Reagan's companion. Hanvey was mopping at his forehead with a purple and white handkerchief and puffing like a porpoise. His little, fishy eyes turned protestingly toward Reagan.

"You shouldn't have done it, John."

"What?"

"Walked me all the way down here. I'm all in."

The turnkey in the corridor closed the door, and Reagan performed the introductions.

"Mr. Welch—this is Mr. Hanvey; Jim Hanvey. He's in charge of this case."

The youth hesitated, but Hanvey's fleshy paw came out and Larry met it with a firm grip and a quick, friendly smile. Hanvey blinked, nodded and seated himself.

"Siddown, Welch. I'd like to talk with you a few minutes."

"Whatever you say, sir."

"You understand, Welch, that you don't have to talk at all if you don't want to. I'm just tellin' you that so you won't think I'm tryin' to put anything over."

"I understand, sir."

"I could say that anything you mentioned could be used against you. Instead I'll just say that if you're innocent, the more you talk the more chance there is of me helpin' you. If you're guilty—well, that's a gray horse of another color. And my name ain't Sir, either."

Larry grinned. "I understand."

"I'll spout one thing more. Me and Reagan are out to find out who killed Pat Thayer and we ain't got the slightest ambition to hang an innocent man. Now—shall I go on and talk to you or let you alone? I mean that if you want to help us, maybe we can help you. If you don't—then there ain't a bit of use wasting everybody's time."

Hanvey's tone was gentle, his manner disarming. He seemed so guileless, so transparent. Larry paced slowly up and down the room. Reagan followed him with his eyes. Finally, the young man turned and spoke to Hanvey.

"May I ask one question?"

"Sure, Son—sure."

"Have you spoken to Miss Peyton yet?"

"No."

"Can I believe that?"

Hanvey's eyes opened slowly. "Gosh, Son—I dunno whether you can believe it or not. We don't neither of us have to believe nothin'. But I haven't seen Miss Peyton, and that's a fact."

Larry hesitated—but only for a moment. "I believe you," he said, and then added: "I'll talk."

Jim yawned. "All right, Welch. Go ahead and talk."

"I—I'd rather that you questioned me."

"About what?"

"Whatever you want to know."

Hanvey lighted one of his obnoxious cigars and grinned at Reagan. "Maybe that ain't such a bad idea, John. What do you think?"

"I guess so, Jim."

"You did go to see Pat Thayer at the fraternity house day before yesterday, didn't you, Welch?"

"Yes." Larry's voice was low. It was plain that he was weighing words.

"What about?"

"My sister."

"Miss Ivy Welch?"

"Yes."

"What was wrong there?"

"Nothing . . . that is, I didn't want anythin' to be wrong. I told Thayer that I preferred that he see less of Ivy."

"Did you tell him why?"

"I told him that there was too much difference in their ages. He was twenty-three and Ivy just a seventeen-year-old kid. I didn't think it was a very good idea to let the friendship continue."

"How long had Thayer been going with your sister?"

"I don't know exactly. Several months, I guess."

"Anything special happen recently?"

Larry's eyes were focused on the floor. "Nothing."

"You just made up your mind to see Thayer without anything special happening, eh?"

"Yes. When I say nothing special—I mean. . . ." He rose, walked across the room and then returned to stand in front of the huge detective. "I spoke to my sister first. I told her to lay off Pat Thayer and she said she wouldn't. I said that forced me to see him. And so I went to his fraternity house."

"You saw him?"

"Yes."

"Alive or dead?"

Larry's eyes widened, and instinctively he drew back as though to ward off a blow.

"What do you mean?" he asked—and his voice trembled.

"Gosh! Son—I don't mean nothin'. You told me to ask questions, and I'm just doin' what you asked."

"It was such a queer question."

"Maybe so. I dunno. Of course you know he's dead now, don't you?"

"Yes," bitterly; "I understand they're holding me for his murder."

"Well, then—what would be more natural than what I asked you? It shapes up kind of queer, Son. If Thayer was dead when you got to his room, why it's a cinch you couldn't have killed him, ain't it?"

"Yes. . . ."

"But if he was alive when you got there, it don't look very nice because everybody knows that you were the last person in that room before the body was found. So I ask you again: When you got to his room, was he alive or dead?"

The boy's face was white, but he answered in a level voice.

"He was alive."

"You're sure you didn't quarrel?"

"Positive."

"Thayer didn't get sore?"

Again that strained, haggard light flashed in Larry's eyes.

"No-o . . . he didn't get sore."

"Not at all?"

"I don't know. I was only there for a few minutes."

"And there wasn't any quarrel?"

Larry whirled on his inquisitor. "How many times do I have to tell you that we didn't quarrel?"

"None," murmured Hanvey gently. "Gosh! Son—you don't have to tell me a thing. Any minute you get tired of my questions, I'll quit. I ain't aiming to get you peeved up. Now, if you'd rather I wouldn't ask you no more questions—"

"I'm sorry, Mr. Hanvey. Please go on."

"Thanks, Son. And any time I step on your pet bunion don't hesitate to say so. It ain't my idea to get any man riled at me."

"I understand. What else do you wish to know about that interview?"

"Nothing."

The boy was surprised. "Nothing."

"Not a thing. You've told me all I need to know. According to the way I understand it: Thayer was alive when you got there and you and he had a nice friendly chat—that is, it wasn't exactly friendly but you didn't quarrel. Then you left. Ain't that the way it was?"

"Yes. . . ." Larry was nonplussed. "Yes—it happened just that way."

"Good. That clears things up in my mind. Now can I ask you something else?"

"Surely."

"Do you know Miss Antoinette Peyton?"

Reagan saw Larry's figure stiffen defensively, and there was the briefest hesitation before he answered.

"Yes."

"Do you know Max Vernon?"

"Yes."

"Like him?"

"He's a nice chap."

"When you were at the fraternity house to see Thayer—did you happen to see Max Vernon anywhere about?"

"No."

"Or Miss Peyton?"

"No."

Hanvey folded his hands on his huge stomach. "You object if I ask you a personal question, Welch?"

"Go ahead."

"You're pretty keen for Miss Peyton, aren't you?"

Larry flushed. "I admire her very much."

"Nothing more?"

"I don't see . . . No, it's no more than hat."

Amazingly enough, Hanvey did not pursue that topic. It seemed to Reagan that Jim was constantly coming to the verge of vital disclosures and then going off on an other tack.

"Were Thayer and Miss Peyton very friendly?"

"I don't think so."

"You're not sure?"

"No."

"She hadn't ever mentioned him to you? You haven't any idea why she went to visit Thayer at the fraternity house, have you?"

Larry seemed troubled. He raised his voice and spoke vehemently.

"You seem more interested in Miss Peyton than in me," he accused. "It's perfectly ridiculous to think that she had anything to do with Thayer's death. She left that fraternity house before I got there. When I arrived Thayer was still alive. Therefore she couldn't have killed him!"

"Dog-gone if that ain't right, Son. I just plumb forgot that. I sure did. Well, good-by, Son—and much obliged."

"You—you don't wish to ask me anything else?"

"Nope. I reckon you've told me about everything there is to tell, haven't you?"

"Why—why, yes . . . I guess so."

"Well, by-by, and good luck."

The door closed behind them, and Larry Welch, thoroughly bewildered and not a little ill at ease, stared at the mute panels.

In the corridor John Reagan faced his companion. He could contain himself no longer.

"Welch was lying!" he announced."

Jim Hanvey smiled.

"Sure he was, John; sure he was. But that ain't what interests me. What I crave to know is—how much? And why?"

CHAPTER VIII

SUMMER had settled down upon the Marland campus. While every man and woman connected with the college was vitally interested in the Thayer killing, their interest could not very well be termed excitement.

The students, as a whole, could not believe any of the three suspects guilty. It was a nasty mess all around—the college agreed on that.

A half dozen undergrads who were lounging on the lawn in front of the Lambda Theta Pi house saw John Reagan drive up in his shiny little car. They saw someone else, too—an astounding fat man who lay back in the seat next to the driver and complained bitterly about the heat. Later someone passed the word that the fat man was a famous detective and was greeted with an outburst of derisive laughter. T at bird a detective! Ha-ha!

Hanvey's fishlike little eyes looked everywhere and appeared to see nothing. Reagan waited for him

It Was Reagan Who Was Forced to Remind Hanvey That They Were Supposed to Be Working on a Murder Case.

to do something—and was disappointed. Jim merely stood in one spot, breathing audibly and mopping the back of his neck. He finally turned, and Reagan prepared for a pronouncement of importance.

"One thing I'm sure of," said Hanvey.

"What?"

"I never have felt no hotter weather!"

It was Reagan who was forced to remind Hanvey that they were supposed to be working on a murder case. He directed Jim's attention to certain chalk marks on the floor.

"Who made those, Reagan?"

"I did."

"What for?"

"They outline the position of Thayer's body as it was when I got here. That straight line where you're standing is the mark to show how far open Carmicino says the door was when he spotted the feet of the body from the hall."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Tulle, Flower Bridal Ensembles

By CHERIE NICHOLAS

MAKE way for the Easter bride—she comes! Pretty as a picture, too, for never has a springtime bride had more lovely array at her disposal than that which present-day style creators are placing at her command.

Now that the wedding preparations are on you can feel romance in the very air. You note it in the billowy masses of tulle which are floating in frothy whiteness across the horizon of busy workrooms.

One problem confronting the forthcoming bride is as to whether her nuptial veil shall be daringly modern or quaintly picturesque, or perhaps just discreetly conventional. The trend this spring leans in the direction of novelty. For a real thrill we refer Miss Bride-to-be, who has gone utterly modern in her ideas, to the picture herewith. The unusualness of this headdress stamps it a decidedly up-to-the-moment creation. These brim or visor flares of tulle are very new and chic.

The little wreath of orange blossoms about the crown—adorable! The tiny muff which the bride carries which is also fashioned of orange blossoms, what more enchanting in the way of flowery adornment could a springtime bride long for! Wondering about the material for the gown? The answer is white dull crepe with peou d'ange lace for the bodice and the sleeves.

Of course, no self-esteeming bridesmaid is going to allow the bride to totally eclipse her. At least, the maid of honor smiling at the bride in the picture, has seen to it that she share in the glory.

Her gown is of pink lace in that lusterless chalky finish which is so satisfying to the eye. Her love-of-a-chapeau is of pink mallnes with pink satiny rose petals enwreathing it, her generously large muff being fashioned of the same—a symphony in pink is she.

And have you heard about the cunning ruffled tulle muffs many bridesmaids will be carrying this spring? They are in delectable pastel tones, either monotone or in rainbow tints. In fact, in the opinion of some, muffs of tulle are newer than those of flowers, for the hark back to the days of crinoline and hoops for inspiration in design.

Particularly popular with women these days are the new prints, many of which employ the small figuring so popular in our grandmothers' days. These vie for favor with the chalky prints seen frequently in variously colored plaids combined with white.

What Knocking Indicates

In a man, as in an automobile, knocking is an indication of lack of power.

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DRESS PRINTS USE ANCIENT PATTERNS

Dame Fashion constantly borrows from the past along with all the rest of the world. Now it's the smartest of the new spring fabrics which simulate in the most modern of weaves the patterns dear to the hearts of our feminine ancestors several generations ago. There's the herringbone linen which looks like wool, to name just one of the many spring fancies which

Mother's Cook Book

APPETIZING DISHES

IN THE spring and early summer green foods—fresh vegetables and fruit—are more appealing than more complicated foods. There are some roughage foods that are needed all the year round and an occasional use of bran in food, or taken in water as a drink, will keep the elimination good. For the children the bran may be given in small cakes, cookies and macaroons.

—

Liver Sandwiches.

Rub cooked liver while hot through a sieve, season with salt and pepper and mix with three-fourths the amount of thinly sliced olives. Spread on buttered rye bread.

—

Bran Date Muffins.

Break two eggs into a mixing bowl and beat with an egg beater for two minutes; add two-thirds of a cupful of milk, one-half teaspoonful of salt, one-fourth cupful of sugar and one-fourth cupful of softened shortening. Add two teaspoonfuls of baking powder to one cupful of flour, add one cupful of bran, one-half cupful of dates cut fine, and one-half cupful of nutmeats cut fine. Mix all as usual and beat well. Bake in well greased muffin pans for twenty-five minutes.

—

Calf's Liver Sandwich Spread.

Rub cooked liver with hard-cooked eggs through a sieve, using to one pound of liver three hard cooked eggs. Add one grated onion, salt and pepper to season. Mix well and spread on buttered bread. A layer of thinly sliced sour pickle will add to the sandwich.

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Styles for Little Miss

Although the conservative little miss might not go so far as Marlene Dietrich in masculine fashion, all of the smart children's ensembles for spring are in the strictly tailored mode. Guimpes, jumpers, shirtwaists, both one-piece and two-piece dresses are simple and smartly tailored, says Carolyn T. Radnor-Lewis in Child Life Magazine. The jumper dress as shown is a woolen for early spring. Later cotton or linen can be worn. The youngest edition of a "suit" also pictured above, consists of a sleeveless dress with inverted plait back and front, in a plain or print cotton, and coat with drop shoulders in a pastel woolen.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the original little liver pills put up 60 years ago. They regulate liver and bowels.—Adv.

KING GEORGE HOTEL
Mason at Geary St. San Francisco
Ladies unattended will be delighted with our quiet home-like atmosphere
200 Rooms—200 Baths
Rates—$2.00 Single, $2.50 Double

Does Your Mirror Reflect Rough, Pimply Skin?
Then Use
Cuticura
and have a clear skin
Anoint the affected parts with Cuticura Ointment. Wash off after a short time with Cuticura Soap and hot water and continue bathing for several minutes. Pimples, rashes and all forms of skin troubles quickly yield to this treatment.
Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c.
Sample each free. Address: "Cuticura," Dept. 6 S, Malden, Mass.

THROUGH A WOMAN'S EYES

By JEAN NEWTON

MEN LIKE BRAINY WOMEN, BUT—

"DEAR Jean Newton: Why do men pretend to admire the intelligent girl, even pal around with her, and then marry the dumb one? It's no joke; its a fact. They pretent to want women to use their brains, but they seem to like the brainy woman only at a distance. It's a mystery to me."

Not a very deep mystery, my friend.

Diogenes was no more assiduous in his hunt for an honest man than most men are for a brainy woman. That is, a woman brainy enough to appreciate them.

The fact is that any man would rather have a brainy woman listen to him than a stupid one.

It is stimulating to a man to meet a brainy woman. There are times when she fills a need that the brainiest man-friend cannot supply. There's something about the understanding of a really intelligent woman—but then she can't be just understanding for twenty-four hours a day and seven days in the week. That's why they don't marry her.

Historians tell us we once had a matriarchal society—where men admittedly depended on women. But I'm afraid that had no influence on man as we know him. He shows direct descent from those ancestors who expected women to compliment them—and valued them precisely for how good a job they made of it.

Oh, yes, one other quality was and is important: "Woman, thou shalt be good to look upon."

And there, I fear, we have the story of the unfortunately brainy woman. The original of the species was not pretty; so she sought to justify her existence by being intelligent. But it got her nowhere with men. Far better for her to have applied herself to making the most of whatever she had in looks. If not pretty, one can at least be smart. And for extreme cases of homeliness there is at least a gamble in the bizarre. But brains—that's a lost cause before you begin. Of course, if you're one of those for whom the other just isn't fun—don't you care! Be brainy!

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WHISPERED Great Complexion Secret!

TO her friend she confessed the secret of her flawless clear white skin. Long ago she learned that no cosmetic would hide blotches, pimples or sallowness. She found the secret of real complexion beauty in NR Tablets (Nature's Remedy). They cleansed and cleared the eliminative tract—corrected sluggish bowel action—drove out the poisonous wastes. She felt better, too, full of pep, tingling with vitality. Try this mild, safe, dependable, all-vegetable corrective tonight. See your complexion improve, see headaches, dullness vanish. At all druggists—only 25c.

NR TO NIGHT

"TUMS" Quick relief for acid indigestion, heartburn. Only 10c.

BAYER SAFE! BAYER

The popularity of Bayer Aspirin is due in large measure to its speed. There is no quicker form of relief for a bad headache, neuralgia, neuritis, or other severe pain. But even more important is its *safety*. Anyone can take Bayer Aspirin. It does not depress the heart. It does not upset the stomach.

No one need ever hesitate to take Bayer Aspirin because of its speedy action. Its rapid relief is due to the rapidity with which tablets of Bayer manufacture dissolve. You could take them every day in the year without any ill effects.

For your pocket, buy the tin of 12 tablets. For economy, bottles of 100 at the new reduced price.

And Bayer has Speed!

POINT RICHMOND PROGRESS

Issued every Friday from the office at
140 Washington Ave., Phone Richmond 3456
HARRY R. BURT, PUBLISHER
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Robert San Miguel Office Mgr. Hubert L. Miller, Circulation Mgr
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TWO SIDES TO EVERY QUESTION

The fact that the Progress carries each week a feature column by Lee D. Windrem, which is sometimes severely critical of our present civic governmental and harbor problems, may lead some of our readers to believe we are biased and can see only one side of such problems. Let it be understood that this paper welcomes Mr. Windrem's support through his contributions; and, at the same time, we welcome also any equally honest opinions which may differ on these points, as long as the object is to promote the best interests of Richmond—which is, of course, the best interests of Point Richmond.

Take the case of Mr. Fred D. Parr. There are those who maintain that inasmuch as the City of Oakland did not acquiesce in Mr. Parr's development plan there it is wrong for the City of Richmond to continue to do so. That is plain tommyrot! If a personally likeable and efficient promoter such as Mr. Parr is able to sell our city council and our chamber of commerce on his ability to bring large-scale industries here, the average man-on-the-street in Richmond will be the first to say, "What do we care about Oakland, if Mr. Parr can bring industries here he is worth what he costs." Let us be fair. In the trying conditions of the past few years no major industries have been expanding and looking for new sites, in Richmond or anywhere else.

Nevertheless, if, as many people believe, the high taxes with which we are now burdened are sufficient excuse to ask for a complete detailed statement of expenditures and receipts in connection withe Parr lease, together with cogent statements of progress, that those who "pay the freight" may be able to constructively boost our city—well, that would be splendid.

"There's so much good in the worst of us,
And so much bad in the best of us,
It hardly behooves any of us
To speak ill of the rest of us."
—Order of Owls.

A NEW ERA IN PATRONAGE?

What must be the amused thought of stand-pat Republicans when they note the recent action of the Democratic Central Committee of Contra Costa County in refusing to endorse anyone for a governmental position who was not registered as a Democrat previous to the elections of 1932! Can it be that the Central Committee ever seriously considered endorsing anyone who registered Democratic AFTER the election of Franklin D. Roosevelt? From a position on the sidelines we cannot help but wonder from such action if leading Republican politicians are not also pretty much "in the saddle' in the new Democratic County set-up.

(COMMENTS ARE INVITED ON ALL EDITORIALS.)

Sport News

The elimination of players who are working for places on the American Legion Junior Baseball League, will officially start tomorrow, according to Ernest Barbieri who is in charge of the play-off. There are at present four teams in the league from Point Richmond, the Washington Hawks, the Washington Wasps, and the Washington Giants from the Washington Grammar School, and the High School Cardinals from the High School, managed by Chris Corr. It is too early in the season to predict any dope as to who will be members of the big team. However, we hope that when the players are selected, Point Richmond Boys will have made a high enough percentage in their averages to be able to play on the big team.

Word has been received from our good friend, Charles Hagerdon, one of 'Richmond's Finest," who is convalescing in Letterman Hospital for the past two weeks, that he is considerably improved. Get well Charlie. and come in and see us.

Last Rites Held

Six Standard Oil employees and former friends of the late Axel W. Schmidt, served as pall-bearers at the funeral rites held last Saturday from the Chapel of Wilson and Kratzer. They were P. F. Galligan, W. B. Richmond, T. J. Arundel, H. R. King, Jack Clark, and William Muller.

The service was followed by burial in Sunset View Cemetery.

Laid to Rest

Officers of Point Richmond aerie of Eagles conducted funeral rites for their late brother, Eugenio Forner, at services held last Saturday. Pall-bearers were: Victor Bianchini, Benny Zoitolie, S. Coccato, F. Carniel, G. Dalnegro, and M. Conte.

The service was followed by entombment in Sunset Mausoleum.

Miss Mary Bugonovich, Miss Violet Lewis, Miss Jean Williams and Miss Lucille Vincent, all of Point Richmond were on the honor roll for 1933 which was announced at the Richmond Union High School, Wednesday morning. These students were all selected because of their excellent scholastic ability and their high grade percentage.

Among those who enjoyed the surprise shower given by Mrs. Thodore Ciabattari, and Mrs. William Yoohs, to Mrs. Theodore Ciabattari, Jr., at her home on Downer Avenue last Wednesday, were several ladies from Point Richmond: Mrs. Richard Spiersch, Mrs. M. Fowler, Miss Florence Ciabattari and Mrs. W. W. Garloff.

Political Announcements

Sam S. Ripley
CANDIDATE FOR
City Council

Veteran of the World War, Resident of Contra Costa County for 26 years, Taxpayer of Richmond 20 years, in Business in Richmond 12 years.

Primary Election April 24 - General Election May 8

Virgil A. Fenner
INCUMBENT
CANDIDATE FOR
City Council

PRIMARY ELECTION APRIL 24, 1933
GENERAL ELECTION MAY 8, 1933

Ray J. Craycroft
CANDIDATE FOR
City Councilman

EQUAL REPRESENTATION FOR LABOR
TAXPAYER AND INDUSTRY

Complete and active support of every measure calculated to benefit taxpayers and those who sustain life by toil.
I stand for economy in taxation and the curtailment of overlapping and unnecessary expense in city government.
Actual co-operation and support to measures for the general benefit of our city and citizens.
If you approve of this platform; if you have faith in my pledges; if you desire a change—I would ask you to solicit your friends in my behalf.

ELECT
FRANK E. TILLER
TO THE
CITY COUNCIL

FACTS ABOUT FRANK E. TILLER
Resident of Richmond since 1903.
Home owner and taxpayer.
Stands for economy in taxation and city government.
Pledged to a faithful and efficient conduct of the office.

EDWIN B. LOWERY
INDEPENDENT CANDIDATE FOR
CITY COUNCIL

PRIMARY ELECTION APRIL 24, 1933
GENERAL ELECTION MAY 8, 1933

My Pledge to You

1. Preference Given to ALL RICHMOND LABOR.
2. To Reduce City Expenditures.
3. To Serve All the People.
4. To Support All Progressive Movements.
5. I Will Support Any Measure Towards Reduction of Taxes.

ELECT
C. GORDON PERAULT

TO THE
CITY COUNCIL

Whiteside's Grocery

155 West Richmond Avenue Phone Richmond 985
A UNITED GROCER - - FREE DELIVERY

Folger's Coffee .29c
1 lb. Can . .

SPECIAL- Folger's C. Coffee 17c lb.

Westlake TOMATO SAUCE 3 for 10c

SANI-CLOR PINT BOTTLE . . 6c

All China $4.00 Value
DRIP-COFFEE-MAKER
— and —
1 lb. FOLGERS drip COFFEE

WHITESIDE'S is one of more than 600 UNITED GROCERS. Independent, home-owned stores which buy collectively and pass on the savings to you, as customers. Compare UNITED GROCERS prices and service with any other food stores anywhere. We stand the test.

MRS. GNAGA
208 W. Richmond Ave.
Specializing
in
HEMSTITCHING
and
STAMPED GOODS
Original designs
and patterns
Phone Richmond 2322

SPIERSCH BROTHERS
SANITARY PLUMBERS
and
METAL WORKERS
Patent Chimneys, Automatic Gas Water Heaters, Radiant Fire Heaters, Warm Air and Electro-Gas Floor Furnaces
ESTIMATES GIVEN
Jobbing Properly Attended to
320 13th St., Richmond, Cal.

PIERCE'S
WESTSIDE ELECTRIC
Wiring Material - Supplies - Fixtures
Vacuum Cleaners - General Repairs
158 Washington Ave. PHONE RICH. 3456

"Buy in Point Richmond Stores and Help Bring Back Point Richmond Prosperity."

Church News

Our Lady of Mercy Church
(Catholic)
Rev. Aidan A. Doyle, Pastor

Blessing of the Palms will take place before 10:00 o'clock mass at Our Lady of Mercy Church, next Sunday morning. Immediately after the mass, they will be distributed.

Holy Thursday. Eight o'clock mass. The children will march in the Procession of the Blessed Sacrament, to the Altar of Exposition, where the faithful shall adore our Lord, during the day. In the evening at 7:45 p. m., there will be Rosary and a Sermon on the Blessed Eucharist.

Good Friday. The Mass of the Pre-Sanctified at 8:00 a. m. and they will again have the Procession of the Blessed Sacrament. Immediately after the Mass there will be the Stripping of the Altar, and the Adoration of the Cross will take place.

Three Hours Devotion, will commence at 12:00 o'clock noon, when the Right Reverend Monseigneur McElroy of Saint Vincent's Orphanage at San Rafael, and Director of the Catholic Youth Organization, will preach the sermon on the Seven Last Words of Christ, from the Cross. During the Three Hours Devotion, the Tre Ore will be sung by Harry R. Burt, accompanied by Miss Agnes Hounsel. At 3:00 p. m. the Stations of the Cross will be said. At 7:45 p. m. Stations of the Cross again, and a sermon by the Rev. Casey of the St. Columbus Church in Oakland.

FIRST METHODIST
Harry Pressfield, Pastor

Next Sunday will be our Communion Sunday. We ask that our members and all who attend our Church will have this in mind. Communion Adress by the pastor.

The Sunday School will have an Easter Program to be given at the usual Sunday School time on Easter Sunday. Miss Margaret Davies is busy in arranging the program and with the help of the children will present a very interesting hour. Fuller details concerning the program next week.

There will be no meeting of the Seth Parker Circle the next two weeks. This is in order not to conflict in any way with the special evangelistic services now going on under direction of Vincent Steffan, which have our heartiest support.

A specal evening of entertainment will be given at this Church on Friday evening, April 21. Mrs. Cunningham is giving this Church greatly appreciated help in bringing some very fine talent for our enjoyment.

The Ladies Aid Society will give a luncheon at the Church on Wednesday, April 12. This is open to all. Time, 12:00 noon.

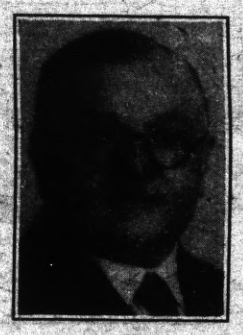
CARL STENDER
General Insurance
111 Nevada Avenue
Phone Richmond 3180-J

The Missionary Ladies of the First Methodist Church went to Beulah Rest Home in East Oakland Tuesday morning. Several boxes of fruit were presented to the Home by those who made the trip. Those making the trip were: The Mesdames Wm. Seaton, J. O. Weston, Clifton Bradley, Nettie Grover, Cloe Childs, Margaret Wade, J. Jones, C. E. Adams, H. Pressfield and Mr. and Mrs. George and Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Weston.

PROMPT REPAIRS
W. F. FRASER
OPTOMETRIST
917 MACDONALD AVE.
PHONE RICHMOND 274

The Social League of the Methodist Church, met at the home of Mrs. J. O. Redman, at 116 Nicholl Avenue, last Monday afternoon. Mrs. Clifton Jones, assisted Mrs. Redman in serving a one o'clock dessert luncheon. After the regular business meeting, presided over by Mrs. Charles Adams, the president, an afternoon of games was enjoyed.

OTTO R. LUDEWIG
CANDIDATE FOR
CITY COUNCIL
NO CAMPAIGN PROMISES
I stand for ECONOMY, EFFICIENCY, EQUALIZATION in Richmond's Government.
A Resident and Taxpayer in Richmond for over 30 years. Served in the City Council for 8 years.
PRIMARY ELECTION APRIL 24, 1933
GENERAL ELECTION MAY 8, 1933



A. L. PAULSEN
INCUMBENT
CANDIDATE FOR
CITY COUNCIL
PRIMARY ELECTION APRIL 24, 1933
GENERAL ELECTION MAY 8, 1933

Leo G. Marcollo
CANDIDATE FOR
CITY COUNCIL
Age 34; 28 years resident of the City of Richmond; property owner and taxpayer.
Graduate of the local grammar and high schools; legal training received at the University of California and Saint Mary's College.
Member of the Legislative Council Bureau of the State of California during 1931 session of the Legislature.
I stand for economy in taxation, and a curtailment of all unnecessary expenses in City Government.

CARL STENDER
CANDIDATE FOR
CITY COUNCIL
Resident of Point Richmond for many years
Former Standard Oil Employe.
Now in Insurance Business.

CHASSEUR GROCERY
128 STANDARD AVE.
PHONE RICH. 114
STAR OLIVE OIL
Well known brand
Gal. $1.98
HUNT'S sliced Yellow Cling Peaches 21-2s
2 for 35c

Mrs. R. G. Lee, Mrs. J. P. Smith and Alexander Elsie of Point Richmond have been summoned to serve on the trial jury for Henry J. Gregory, automobile salesman of Pittsburg, on thirty-four charges of grand theft.

LIBERTY MARKET
FREE DELIVERY
I. G. A. STORE
Mazza and Bianchini
110 Washington Ave
Telephone 1346

IT CAME BACK

Do you remember the cold snacks that you offered to your friends in the long ago—and how much better those things tastes with what went with them?

It's back again—maybe all of those dishes will taste better than ever—and the prices are lower than they ever were too!

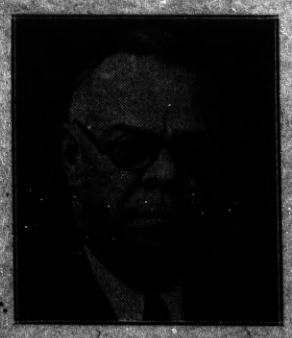
3.2 SPECIALS

SUNSHINE BUTTER PRETZELS ..... 1 lb. pkg. 25c
EGGS, Ranch, U. S. Extra Large ..... dozen 16c
BUTTER, Brookfield, solid ..... pound 22c
MAYONNAISE, Swift ..... Quart Jar 39c
MAYONNAISE, Swift ..... Pint Jar 21c
Oleomargerine .....Gem Nut, pound pkg ..... 3 lbs. 25c
FLUFFO for all shorteuin 2 lb PKG 19c One Pound 9c
DUTCH TOAST 9c APricots, dry 2 lb p: 25c
PRUNES, Dry, Santa Clara ..... 3 lbs. 14c
Kellogg wheat Flakes 3 Pkgs 19c Folger's Shasta COFFEE 2 lb 47
VEGETABLES, all kinds, bunch..... 2c
ORANGES, 200 size, Juicy, 1 For..... One Cent
CLOROX (Limit 2) ..... Quart bottles, 2 for 25c
GRAPEFRUIT, Juice ..... Each 2c
I. G. A. HOT SAUCE 3 cans for 10c
PALACE CORN ..... No. 2 cans, 3 for 25c
LOG CABIN SYRUP ..... Small, 19c; Medium, 39c
GOLD DUST ..... Large pkg. 15c
PREPARED MUSTARD ..... Trupak, 5 oz. jar 7c
PUFFED WHEAT ..... package 8c
PUFFED RICE ..... package 12c
KIPPERED SNACK ..... No. ¼ cans, 2 for 9c
NORWEGIAN SARDINES, Merit Brand, Olive oil, ... 2 cans 15c
I. G. A. SHRIMP ..... 5 oz. can 12c
CUNHA'S BEEF TAMALES ..... 7 oz. cans, 4 for 25c
PAR, Soap Washing Powder .... 12 oz. pkg., 5c
OLD DUTCH CLEANSER (Limit 3) ..... 3 for 19c

Schilling both for only
DRIP coffee and "Columbian Ware" DRIP Coffee Maker
$1.20
MORE SPECIALS AT THE STORE

A New Enterprise For Point Richmond
Mrs. Boljat announces the opening of her new Sandwich Shop and Restaurant at 221 Standard Ave.
WHERE YOU CAN GET "REAL"
SANDWICHES---Hot or Cold
GOOD COFFEE Fresh every 15 minutes
OPEN NEXT WEEK

JAMES T.
NARBETT
CANDIDATE FOR
CITY COUNCIL
Architect by profession.
Past Commander, American Legion.
Resident of Richmond 22 years.
Home owner and taxpayer.
Believes in a square deal for all.
A friend of the working man and taxpayer.
Pledged to strict adherence to economy.



Bedtime Story by Thornton W. Burgess

A CURE FOR OBSTINACY

JOHNNY CHUCK was stiff and sore. It was the day after the great fight. Johnny sat on his doorstep and he was in anything but a happy state of mind. In the first place, each separate wound made by the teeth of Reddy Fox had a separate and distinct ache. No one who aches all over can be in a very happy state of mind.

Then, too, Johnny was nervous. He kept turning his head every two or three minutes to make sure that all was safe behind him. That stone wall which had seemed such a splendid protection when he built his house in the corner of it now seemed a constant danger. Johnny imagined he heard enemies creeping up on the other side of it. He expected to see the head of Reddy Fox or Mrs. Reddy bob up over the top of that wall any minute. No one as nervous as that can be in a very happy frame of mind.

This Tickled Sammy Jay and He Flew Away Laughing.

Also Johnny was beginning to be quite honest with himself and to admit that he wished he never had thought of leaving his fine home in the far corner of the Old Orchard. He wished he was back there. He knew now that it was the very best place in all the Great World. At least, it was the very best place for him. But he was still too obstinate to make up his mind to go back there. If there had been no one there he wouldn't have minded. But Polly Chuck was there and Johnny just couldn't make up his mind to go back and confess that he had been wrong in the first place. Of course, no one feeling that way could be in a very happy frame of mind.

But what made him most unhappy of all was the fact that he was hungry and all the time growing hungrier. He didn't go far enough away from his doorstep to get his breakfast, and he hadn't had much to eat the day before, nothing at all after the great fight. With longing eyes he looked over to the distant clover patch. After his experience of the day before he didn't dare go so far from his house. If he had been feeling all right he wouldn't have dared to. Stiff and sore as he was it was out of the question. He couldn't run and he couldn't fight.

He tried to eat some of the grass near his doorstep. It was thick with dust and so gritty and unpleasant to the taste that he managed to swallow only a little of it. So the morning passed and afternoon came. With every passing minute Johnny grew hungrier. The hungrier he grew the more he thought of the delicious sweet clover which grew so close to his old home in the far corner, and the more he thought of this the more he thought about going home.

Late in the afternoon Sammy returned to see how Johnny was getting on. An idea came to Johnny. He would ask Sammy Jay to keep watch while he hurried over to that patch of clover and get a bite or two. Sammy agreed at once. But Sammy is just brimming over with mischief, as you know. Johnny was only half way to the patch of clover when Sammy screamed. Back scrambled Johnny Chuck as fast as he could. When he found it was just a joke he scolded as only he can scold. This tickled Sammy Jay and he flew away laughing. You see, Sammy didn't know how very, very hungry Johnny Chuck was.

By the time jolly, round, red Mr. Sun went to bed behind the Purple Hills, hunger and fear had quite cured Johnny Chuck of obstinacy. He would start for home the first thing in the morning.

© 1933, by T. W. Burgess.—WNU Service.

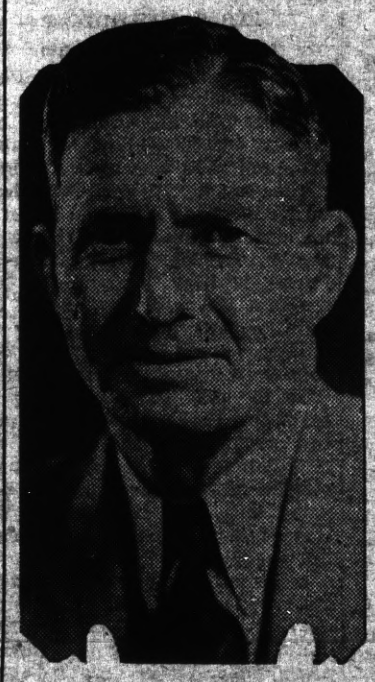
TRICKS of MAGIC EXPLAINED by Will L. Lindhorst

HOW TO CHANGE PLAYING CARD INTO BOX OF MATCHES

Steam the label off a penny box of matches and paste it on one end of the back of a playing card. Paste the other end of the card on the box where the label has been removed, bend the card so it doubles over and the label pasted on the back of the card then shows on top of the box. Paste a piece of paper the same color as the box on the overlapping part of the card. Unfold the card, hold it upright in your right hand, and the match box is hidden behind the card. Then still holding the card in this position cover it with the left hand, fold it around the box and presto! you have a box of matches.

(Copyright, Will L. Lindhorst.)

SUCCEEDS GARNER



Milton H. West, of Brownsville, Texas, a former Texas ranger, succeeds "Cactus Jack" Garner as congressman from the Fifteenth district.

Do You Know—

That our modern honeymoon comes from an old Teutonic custom, in which the lovers drank of diluted honey for thirty days or a moon's age after a wedding.

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Coolidge Was Religious

Calvin Coolidge was of Puritan descent. A great influence in his life was Amherst college, where he was graduated in 1895. A long list of civic offices in Massachusetts brought him at Harding's death to the Presidency of the United States. He sought re-election and it was granted. A man of plain, unpretending temperament, he appeared to personify the New England virtues. While President he joined the Congregational church, which for years he had attended. He went to service at the First Congregational church in Washington, and on occasion to Washington cathedral and elsewhere. "The strength of our country," he wrote, "is the strength of its religious convictions."

.. A Lovely Skin ..

Miss Fanny Hall

IF YOU want cheeks like velvet, sparkling eyes, a fair skin, take the advice of Mrs. J. C. Hall of 172—4th St., San Bernardino — "Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery proved to be very beneficial to my daughter a few years ago. Her blood was thin, blotches and eruptions appeared on her skin, her appetite was poor and her health rundown generally. After taking Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery she picked up, grew stronger and healthier and developed naturally."

Sold by druggists everywhere.

Write to Dr. Pierce's Clinic, Buffalo, N. Y., for free medical advice.

CRIBBAGE

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

HALF of the game is what you throw away,
And what you keep, before you start to play
And life's the same,
Same sort of game—
Much like a hand of cribbage that you play.

Count up your cards, not after but before,
Keep what will likely make the largest score.
Some joy denied
And thrown aside
May, at the finish, make you even more.

Discard the useless from your heart and mind,
The plans unworthy and the thoughts unkind,
Old hurts, old hates,
And selfish traits,
And winning will be easy, you will find.

Yes, keep the right and throw the wrong aside,
The little jealousies, the foolish pride,
Consider, too,
The things you do,
The evil habits from the good divide.

For they will win who wisely will discard
The useless action and the useless card,
Watch life the same,
Then play the game—
And you will find the winning not so hard.

© 1933, Douglas Malloch.—WNU Service.

LOSS OF COLOR

"What's Annette worrying about? She seems to have lost color since last night."

"That's precisely it—a big box of it, and it's so expensive, too."

Indians Made Maple Sirup

When the white man came to America, says American Forests, he found Indians making sugar from the sap of the sugar maple tree. The Indians had developed every essential detail of the present process of producing maple sirup.

HOTEL LAND
Sacramento
"Comfort without Extravagance"
Rates $1.50 to $3.00
GARAGE and COFFEE SHOP in Connection.
ROY G. MITCHELL, Manager

Japanese Corn Flo for quick relief.

A Soft, Clear Skin gives beauty and freshness to your complexion. Use this skin-purifying, toilet, bath and shampoo soap daily.

GLENN'S SULPHUR SOAP

Contains 33⅓ per cent Pure Sulphur

Hill's Hair Dye, Black and Brown, 50c

PITTMAN HONORED

Senator Key Pittman, of Nevada, who was elected president pro-tem of the senate. The veteran western statesman is also the new chairman of the foreign relations committee.

Name "Jehol" Pronounced "RooHoo" by the Chinese

The name Jehol is composed of two Chinese words. It therefore can be divided into two parts: namely, "Je," meaning hot, and "Ho," meaning river. So it is, literally, "Hot river."

For English-speaking purposes, the pronunciation of the first part is almost the same as the French "Je" (a zh sound). But in Chinese, read it as "brook," dropping the sound of "b" and "k." The second part of the word "Ho" can be pronounced as the word "hook" without the "k." So Jehol can be correctly pronounced as "RooHoo," with accent on the second syllable.

The Peking dialect adds an "er" sound to nearly every noun. Hence, "Roohooer" — Jehol. But outside Peking (or Peiping) it is pronounced as Jeho and RooHoo, without the suffix "er."

BOWELS need watching

Let Dr. Caldwell help whenever your child is feverish or upset; or has caught cold.

His simple prescription will make that bilious, headachy, cross boy or girl comfortable, happy, well in just a few hours. It soon restores the bowels to healthy regularity. It helps "break-up" a cold by keeping the bowels free from all that sickening mucus waste.

You have a famous doctor's word for this laxative. Dr. Caldwell's record of having attended over 3500 births without loss of one mother or baby is believed unique in American medical history.

Get a bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin from your drugstore and have it ready. Then you won't have to worry when any member of your family is headachy, bilious, gassy or constipated. Syrup Pepsin is good for all ages. It sweetens the bowels; increases appetite—makes digestion more complete.

DR. W. B. CALDWELL'S SYRUP PEPSIN
A Doctor's Family Laxative

THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne

Love's Labor (Ring) Lost

Events in the Lives of Little Men

USES HIS HEAD

"I slipped, Miss Sharpe, but never fell from the balloon."

"What kept you in the air, Mr. Sapp—using your head?"

U. S. Has Best Polo Mounts

Polo players in the United States, together with the United States Polo association, have gradually acquired the best polo mounts in the world from England, Ireland, Argentina and Australia. Texas, California, Omaha and Oklahoma have produced many fine polo horses.

ODD THINGS AND NEW—By Lame Bode

WNU Service

Along the Concrete

THEY STAYED HOME

Mrs. Jones—Why do you all stay in the house so much, Mrs. Brown?

Mrs. Brown—I'll tell you, Mrs. Jones. We pay an enormously high rent for this house and want to stay in it enough to get our money's worth, you see.

MONKEY BUSINESS

"What's your uncle doing?"

"He's a collector for a gentleman with a music box."

Father Sage Says:

No one is so indifferent that he doesn't rejoice in being moved by a new popular song, at least every two or three years. "Happy Days Are Here Again," is our latest.

IT'S NOT BEING DONE

Jack (ardently)—Be mine, dear, mine forever.

Jill—Oh, Jack, how dreadfully old-fashioned you are.

Mr. and Mrs. G. J. Allyn, prominent residents of the West Side, entertained with a dinner at their home on Idaho Street last Sunday evening to celebrate their twelfth wedding anniversary and the eleventh birthday of their son, Demetrius Allyn. Roses and stocks were used on the table at which the following sixteen guests were seated: Mr. and Mrs. Dan Salis, George and Frank Salis, Mrs. F. Preston, and Mrs. Ethel Mann all from San Francisco, Mrs. Allyn's mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Diffin, Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Diffin, and Diane Demetrius, and Henry Allyn, children of the hosts.

24-HOUR SERVICE OAKLEY
Les Urquhart Bill Hampshire
FISHING TACKLE
SPORTSMAN'S
BAIT HOUSE
Fresh Sardines 5 a. m. Every Day
Saturdays All Night
303 MacDONALD AVE.
RICHMOND, CALIFORNIA

Glover Nuptials

Miss Linia Carlson, became the bride of Mr. Fred Glover of Point Richmond, Wednesday morning at her home in Oakland. Judge Gross officiated at the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Gregory Amantite attended the young couple.

The home was beautifully decorated in spring flowers and stocks. The bride carried a bouquet of lilies of the valley, and wore a charming tan street costume.

Later in the day, a dinner was served by Mrs. Carl Carlson, the bride's mother, to the guests: Mr. and Mrs. Gregg Amantite, Mrs. Margaret Teeling, Mrs. Frank Freitas, and Miss Lily Finnegan of Pinole, Mrs. Margaret Chattleton, Miss Bernadine Glover, Miss Leona Blow of Albany, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Smiley and their two sons, Walter and Bobby, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Carlson, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Glover, Mr. Arthur Glover, and Mr. Harry Glover.

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Whether your car merely needs minor adjustments or a complete overhaul we are equipped to handle it.
WESTSIDE GARAGE
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B. N. CRAYCROFT
Standard Gas, Oils
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Recharging
Phone Richmond 490

Mrs. Walter Smiley of 556-29th Street, Oakland, gave a shower to Miss Linnea Carlson, fiancee of Fred Glover, Saturday evening, April first. Many lovely gifts were given to Miss Carlson.

OTTO MILLER JIM ROSE
Good Boats, Good Fishing
TRY THE
BIG BREAK
Row Boats, Motors and Motor Boats Free Tow Service Sunday
One Mile Beyond Antioch Bridge Sign Towards Oakley on Stockton Highway

West Side Market
CHAS. CERIDONO
147 W. Richmond Ave. Rich. 135
Medium RED Salmon Tall Can 2 for 25c

Libby de Luxe
Bartlett PEARS
2½ can . 2 for 25c
Schilling
cream of tartar
Baking Powder

35¢
12 OUNCES

Sunbrite Cleanser
3 Cans for 13c
COME IN AND SEE OUR FRESH VEGETABLES
"Pride of the Garden"
More Specials at the Store
"Patronize Your Local Merchant"

RICHMOND FUNERAL PARLORS
"Our Service Is For All"
Formerly the location of the Bert Curry Funeral Parlors and now being conducted by HENRY C. GOODMAN and CLAIRE CURRY SCHMIDT, who were both connected with the Bert Curry Funeral Parlors.
332-336 Eleventh Street Telephone 828

"Patronize Your Local Merchant"

Classified Ads

WANT AD RATES, Each 25c
Three issues for 50c

AUTO SEATS AND TOPS
Progress Want Ads Bring Results

FOR SALE

Wood, eucalyptus, $14.00 cord, delivered. Phone 3456.

FOR RENT, Furnished

For rent furnished housekeeping room $9 per month, including gas, light and water. 107 Richmond avenue. The Point Apts. TF 3-2

FOR RENT, Unfurnished

REAL ESTATE

Insurance with your local agent will help to increase values in your home town.

We buy everything in our home town. Where do you buy your Insurance?

SEE
Sidney H Gnaga
NSURANCE Notary REAL ESTATE
210 Richmond Ave ,Ph R-2322

Progress Want Ads Bring Results

Hot Cross Buns
and other Lenten Pastries
Bring 15 Blue Ribbon Bread Wrappers and
RECEIVE ONE LARGE LOAF FREE
Marten's Bakery
1 Park Place PHONE RICHMOND 1380

Garrard & Richmond Ave. Across from Natatorium
COZY COFFEE COUNTER
FOUNTAIN SERVICE
Serving Sandwiches You Like
And now we are glad to Announce that we Are Agents for that Excellent GOLDEN GLOW
LAGER BEER
Phone for a Case Today PROMPT DELIVERY
Telephone Richmond 1134

Delicious Chicken Raviola Tempting
DINNERS
Regular Meals 40c, Sunday Special 60c
ROMA HOTEL
JOS. MATTEUCCI
123 Standard Ave. Phone Richmond 107
BANQUETS OUR SPECIALTY
Take Home Some of Our Home-Made Raviolas

WILSON & KRATZER
The Funeral Home of UNDERSTANDING
Bissell Avenue at Seventh Street
Phone Richmond 113

Zeta Chapter members from Oakland were guests at the meeting of the Beta Theta Chapter, at the home of Sam Janes, last Monday evening. The next meeting will feature a dinner, for Donald Follet, the past president, who will be home from Santa Barbara College for the Easter vacation.

Send It to the Laundry
"The Laundry Does It Best"
At Lowest Cost
DRY WASH at 8c per lb.
Shirts of the Dry Wash, 12c each
YOUR LAUNDRY IS DONE "RIGHT"
WHEN IT IS DONE BY THE
Richmond French Laundry
Fine work for Ladies and Gentlemen
FLANNELS, LACE CURTAINS, SILKS, WOOLENS
L. BERNES, Prop.
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COMPLETE LINE OF
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ROBERT DORNAN, Prop.
139 W RICHMOND AVE. RICHMOND, CALIF.

Progress Want Ads Bring Results

After the regular business meeting presided over by Mrs. J. P. Downey, the members of the Women's West Side Improvement Association played games. The meeting was held at the home of Mrs. J. C. Eaton, 322 Washington Avenue. Mrs. Fred Hess, Mrs. J. McMenamin, Mrs. J. H. Huff, and Mrs. Amelia Eaton, won the prizes at the games played during the afternoon.

Onchiota Group of the Camp Fire Girls will hold their meeting at the Clubhouse this afternoon, and plan for the Easter party to be held next Saturday afternoon.